

Edward Davis

Philadelphia. 3/25. 1874

Dear Friend.

I presume from the handwriting on the wrappers that I am indebted to you for the "Journal" of the 19<sup>th</sup> + 20<sup>th</sup>, for which I am very much obliged. I shall read your letter aloud at home this evening, & I know that our whole family will be attracted with the warmest sympathy to that portion in which you speak of Wendell Phillips. I must confess to you, my dear friend, I could not reread it without tears.

It means, I presume, that you and Phillips are both human, which I once would hardly admit & now again may venture to deny. You are the two men, who for so long went hand in hand, that I have ever been ready to say, let all others wander away, but let not these two men differ forever.



I was so glad too, that you did not say any-  
thing against Sumner, & equally glad that you  
did bear a faithful testimony about Fillmore.

With love & gratitude, yours,

W. D. Davis

To W. Lloyd Garrison

My dear Mr. William is now at  
home with me & sends me in  
conveying my thoughts in a  
style that is easier to read  
than my writing.